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THE  
BURRO  
BOOK.



A faint, light-colored watermark or background image of a classical building with four prominent columns is visible across the entire page.

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PLAYMATES.

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# The BURRO BOOK



S. M. McCANDLESS, PUBLISHER  
PUEBLO, COLORADO

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## INTRODUCTION

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THE burro is a native of Spain, and was first introduced into Western America at the time of the conquest, something over three centuries ago. He brought his name with him, and was soon thoroughly at home in his adopted country, and became a useful member of every community.

He has developed mines, built railroads, made towns, and been the vehicle to success of thousands of pioneers. He can go where the horse cannot, can eat what a mule will not, and when there is nothing to eat, he goes hungry without complaint. His philosophy is beautiful—if he cannot get alfalfa he eats straw, if the rope is stronger than his strength he resigns himself to the halter, and accepts the inevitable.

True, he seems opposed to progress, especially the kind involving personal effort on his part, and at times no amount of beating seems to move him to advance, but a lump of sugar, or a cabbage leaf, will sometimes act as a wonderful stimulant.

The children all love him. The little Indian plays round his heels without concern, the tiny Mexican wreathes his neck with yucca bloom, while the eastern child visitor proudly mounts upon his back and belabors him into a gentle walk, which is afterwards described as a "burro ride." The mountaineer's baby shares his meal with baby burro, and they sleep together under the pines.

His patient, cheerful, little figure has become so strongly identified with the west and southwest that the portraits here given cannot fail to awaken some pleasant thought in the minds of those who look upon them.

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HORN, PHOTO.

A BAND OF BROTHERS.



A ROCKY MOUNTAIN CARRIALL.



AN ARIZONA PROSPECTING PARTY.



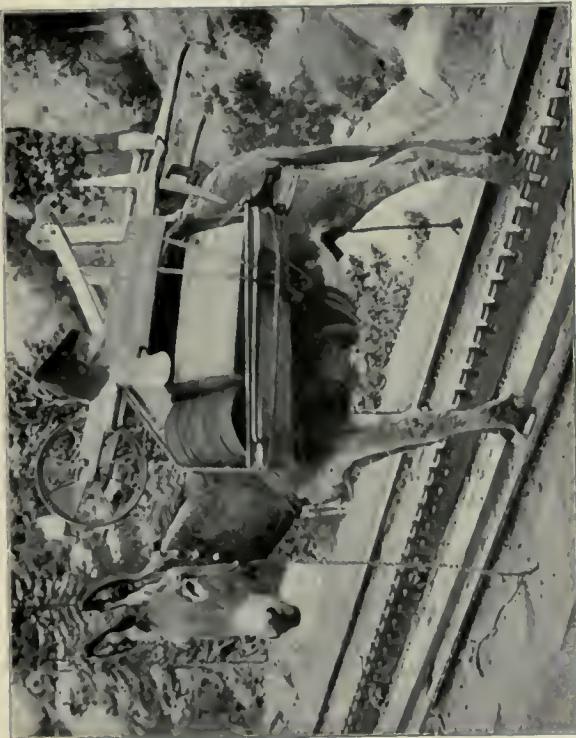
WOOD "TO BURN."



"IT TASTES GOOD TO ME."



MOQUI WOOD PEDDLER.



W. E. HOOK, COLO. SPRINGS, COPYRIGHT.

I HELPED TO BUILD THE PIKE'S PEAK RAILROAD.

9

BY PERMISSION



PULLING HIS LEG.



CHRYSANTEMUM.



LUMBER FOR THE MINE.



WEARY PILGRIM.



A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY.



GIVING HIM A LIFT.



MAMMA'S BABY.



SO YOUNG AND SO FAIR.  
A MEXICAN BABY CARRIAGE.



A STRING OF PEARLS.  
WHO'S AFRAID?



ORE CARRIERS.



"GET UP, DONKER."



"RAGS"—THAT'S ME.

HOOK, PHOTO.



BURRO ALLEY—SANTA FE.



FUEBLO INDIANS.



BABY'S FIRST WALK.



A MOUNTAIN EXCURSION.



GILL.  
WATER FOR THE GOLD BELT.

THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S ASSISTANT.  
TWO PETS.



"IS IT GOOD, TRILBY?"  
THE NEW CHUM.

YOUNG PROSPECTORS.  
JACK.



MEXICAN WATER CARRIERS.  
AGUASCALIENTES.



DIEGO AND HIS DONKEY.  
PUEBLO DE TAOS.



MEXICAN BEGGARS.



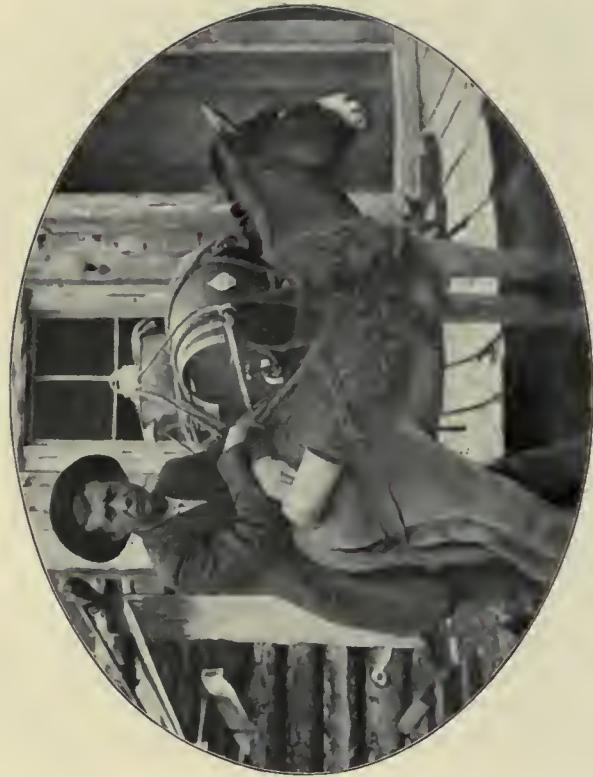
CHIEF FRANCESCO.



ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE.

REFLECTIONS.





MOUNTAIN MILKMAN.



THE QUARTETTE.



TEN MINUTES FOR LUNCH.



A THIEF BURRO.

When a burro is caught stealing corn, the Moqui Indians cut off a piece of his ear. This one has entirely lost his ears by repeated thefts.





"FOUR JACKS."



A HAPPY FAMILY.



"CAN'T YOU TALK?"



ON DRESS PARADE.



"HERE'S YOUR SHARE, SNOWBALL."



A MOUNTAINEER.



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THE OLD WAY AND THE NEW.  
Summit of Pike's Peak. Altitude, 14,216 feet.



BURROS LOADED WITH STRAW—MEXICO.



PACKED FOR THE MINES.



"TAKE ME BACK TO HOME AND MOTHER."



RAPID TRANSIT.



WOOD CARRIERS.



THEY CALL ME SATAN.

HOOK, PHOTO.



HOW WE HAUL WOOD IN WINTER.

CHUMS.



MINNE-HE-HAW.  
A TEMPERANCE OUTFIT.

THE PIONEER'S FRIEND.









